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THE COSMIC AVENGER!

QUASAR™

GULP! ...

WHO WILL BE
HER
MATE?



50
YEARS



CAPTAIN AMERICA

1941 - 1991

DECISIONS. DECISIONS. DECISIONS...

WENDELL VAUGHN... THE FIRST EARTH MAN EVER APPOINTED PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE. BONDED TO THE ENERGY-TRANSFORMING QUANTUM-BANDS THAT ARE BOTH WEAPONS AND SYMBOLS OF HIS STATION, HE FIGHTS AN ONGOING BATTLE TO DEFEND ALL LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE FROM COSMIC EVIL!

STAN LEE PRESENTS... **QUASARI**

#1 GROUND FLOOR APARTMENT ON WEST END AVENUE AND 102ND STREET, MANHATTAN...

HEY QUASAR-MAN-- YOU MEAN TO TELL ME USING YOUR QUANTUM-BANDS FOR YOUR IMPROVEMENT IS A LEGITIMATE USE FOR THE OFFICIAL WEAPONS OF THE PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE?

MATING DANCE



THIS STORY TAKES PLACE AFTER THE CONCLUSION OF INFINITY GAUNTLET.

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WRITER * PENCILER * INKER * LETTERER * COLORIST * EDITOR * EDITOR IN CHIEF

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HOW DO YOU KNOW YOU'RE GONNA AGE LIKE ~~THAT~~ HUMIES? I SAID! MAYBE THOSE PUNKY HAND BANDS OF YOURS WILL KEEP YOU YOUNG.

HUH! I NEVER THOUGHT OF ~~THAT~~. SURE WISH ~~SON~~ WERE STILL ALIVE. HE'D PROBABLY BE ABLE TO TELL ME.



HOW ABOUT ~~SON'S~~ LITTLE ~~SACROT~~? WHAT'S HIS NAME?

EPOCH T NAH--HE'S JUST A ~~NEWSBOY~~ COMIC ENTITY. IT'S GONNA TAKE HIM A WHILE TO GET COMICALLY AWARE.



HEY! THIS YOUNG? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU PLAYED THE ~~QUEST~~ BOX!

I USED TO HAVEN'T SO MUCH AS ~~FOURNA~~ SINCE I BECAME POP OF THE U.

MIND IF I ~~FLUNK~~ ON IT A BIT? I USED TO PLAY MYSELF.



JAMMED WITH ~~ELVIS~~ ONCE... BACK BEFORE HE HIT IT BIG, OF COURSE.

YOU'RE KIDDING! ~~PLATO~~ AND ~~ELVIS~~...!



WHO ELSE DID YOU--WHOOPS! ACCORDING TO MY Q-BANDS--

--THERE'S SOMETHING UNUSUALLY ENERGETIC IN THE IMMEDIATE VICINITY.



I'LL CHECK IT OUT IN HALF A JIF.

NO, I'LL GO, IF I IDENTIFY THE ENERGY SIGNATURE CORRECTLY, IT'S SOMEONE WE RUN INTO BEFORE.

YOU CAN FINISH UNPACKING.



NOTHING UP
MY ~~BEARS~~...
EXCEPT
MY ~~UNIFORM~~
STORED IN
MY QUANTUM-
BANDS



YO, QUAAZE! WAIT!

WHAT?

YOU GOT THE
WRONG
COSTUME ON.

HUH? YOU'RE
RIGHT--I DO!



THANKS, MAK.

WOOOP



I'M GONNA HAVE TO TAKE
THAT BUILT-UP OF STORAGE
AND DISPOSE OF IT.

LAST WEEK
I WORE
THE THING
FOR A WHOLE
DAY BEFORE
I REALIZED
MY MISTAKE!

LATER,
PAL!



AND...

YEP, JUST WHO I
THOUGHT IT WAS.

HEY, JACK
OF
HEARTS!

AH... QUAAZE
MY MISTAKE
WAS RIGHT IN
THINKING HE'D
BE HERE.



I MEANT TO TRY TO FIND YOU AFTER
YOU EXPLODED, & BUT THINGS GOT
REALLY BUSY FOR ME AFTER THAT...

LOOKS
LIKE
YOU DIDN'T
NEED
MY HELP.

*ISSUE #20.



GOOD. I WAS HALF EXPECTING A MEANINGLESS BULLGUST, TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH.



LOOK, JACK, I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE YOU GET YOUR INFORMATION, BUT I ASSURE YOU I HAVE NO ROMANTIC IDEAS ABOUT MOONDRAGON WHATSOEVER.



SHE'S AN ACQUAINTANCE OF MINE AND THAT'S IT.



THE LAST TIME SHE AND I SPOKE, SHE HAD SOME FUNNY IDEAS ABOUT ME, BUT I PROMISE YOU I DON'T SHARE THEM.

IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN HER, SHE'S ALL YOURS. I WON'T GO NEAR HER. OKAY?

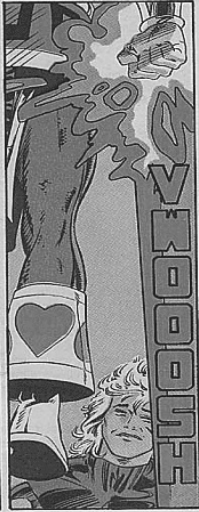


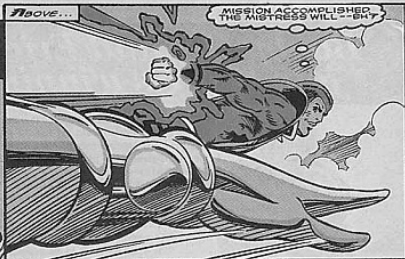
I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT A BIG GORGING MUCKAMUCK LIKE YOURSELF WOULD GO FOR THE MOST CELEBRITY WOMAN ALIVE.



QUALIFICATIONS HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH FEELINGS, JACK.

YOU SAY YOU WILL STAY AWAY FROM HER. I HAVE NO REASON NOT TO ACCEPT YOUR WORD.







MISTRESS, I DELIVERED THE--

I KNOW.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW
OF THE WOMAN
I MET WHO--

PERHAPS MY
MISTRESS
WILL KNOW.
HER KNOW-
LEDGE IS
ONLY SUR-
PASSED BY
HER
BEAUTY.

SHE CALLS
HERSELF AER.



SHE IS A WOMAN GROWN IN
A LABORATORY AND BE-
STOWED WITH VAST PERSONAL
ENERGY.

WHAT DO SHE
WANT OF ME? I
FELT LIKE SHE
WAS--



I'M UNCERTAIN WHEN
WE MET SEVERAL YEARS
AGO, IF SHE WAS SEARCHING
FOR HER IDEAL MATE...

...EVEN AS
I AM NOW.

HMPH, I FEAR
WE WILL SOON BE
WORKING AT CROSS-
PURPOSES, SHE
AND I.

* BACK IN MARVEL TWO IN ONE # 61-63.



BELOW...

WHAT--?
ANOTHER
POWERFUL
LIFE FORM...?

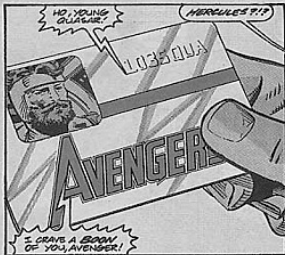
WHOEVER IT WAS JUST
FLEW OUT OF THE VICINITY!
GROSS. I COULD CHECK IT OUT...
BUT LET ME TOUCH BASE WITH
MAKARI! FIRST.



WHOA! IT'S ALL DONE!?!
I'VE BARELY BEEN GONE
FIVE MINUTES!

YOU
MUST'VE BEEN
HOLDING BACK
BEFORE!

WELL...



AND AFTER A BRIEF EXPLANATION...



☹ LAST ISSUE.

CONSEQUENTLY I
HAVE EMBARKED
UPON MY QUEST
FOR BEINGS OF
POWER WHOSE
GENETIC MATERIAL
WOULD COMPLE-
MENT MY OWN!

THERE IS A GREAT CONCENTRATION OF SUCH
POWER IN THIS OUT-OF-THE-WAY DWELLING.

WHO LIVES
HERE, I WONDER?

AS IF IN
ANSWER...

CAREFUL,
X-MEN!

SECURITY
SENSORS IN-
Dicate A BE-
ING OF ABOR-
DINARY
LEVEL POWER!

IT'S A
WOMAN!

IDENTIFY
YOURSELF,
TOOTS.

I AM
HER.

YOUR
GENETIC
MATERIAL
IS TOO
UNSTABLE.

YOU ARE
NOT WHAT
I'M LOOKING
FOR.

WHAT
WAS THAT
ABOUT?

AND YOU ARE MUTANTS.

EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE...

WISH I COULD HELP MY MISTRESS, BUT HER MIND GODS WHERE NONE CAN FOLLOW.

I'VE FOUND HER. SHE IS ON A QUEST FOR A NEW MATE.

SHE HAD BETTER STAY AWAY FROM GUNSAAR! HE IS MY CONQUEST! I SHALL NOT BE DENIED HIM!

SHE MAY BE MY PHYSICAL SUPERIOR, BUT IF SHE DARES TO COME BETWEEN MY INTENDED AND ME--

--I'LL MAKE HER PAY!

THE NEXT DAY...

ANOTHER POTENTIAL MATE NEARBY!

HOLLYWOOD

IN HERE.

SMOKE BABY... DIDN'T I TELL YOU IT WAS ALL BUT IN THE BAG? WHY DO YOU THINK I MAKE THE BIG DICKS?

YOU FEEL A PRAET IN HERE?

HEH?!

WHEEDO! KIDNAP OF YOURS?

NEVER SAW HER BEFORE IN MY LIFE.

IF THIS IS ANOTHER OF YOUR PRECIOUS STANTS, NEAL... I JUST HOPE YOUR BLUE CROSS IS PAID UP!

MIND REPLACING THAT WINDOW, LADY?

SO HOW DOES IT LOOK, NEAL? DO I HAVE THE PART OR NOT?



IF YOU WISH...

IT SERVED ITS
PURPOSE. TO
BRING YOU CLOSE
ENOUGH...

-- TO DO THIS

MMHMM!



WH--? WHAT WAS
THAT
FOR?

CONGRATU-
LATIONS. YOUR
GENETIC PHENOM-
TYPE IS ACCEPT-
ABLE TO ME.

I'VE CHOSEN
YOU TO BE ONE
OF MY MATES.



WHOOSH

WAIT!



SO WHAT'S THE SCAM?
WHAT DID SHE WANT?

I DON'T KNOW! JUST
TO KISS ME, I GUESS.



SUPER HERO
GROWING... IT
WAS INEVITABLE.

ALMOST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS SPENT SEEKING OUT SCREENING POTENTIAL MATES AND I AM ALMOST THROUGH.

I HAD NO IDEA THAT THERE WOULD BE SO MANY SUPER-HUMAN MEN TO INTERVIEW...

"SOME WERE DISQUALIFIED BECAUSE THEIR EXTRA-TERRRESTRIAL GENES WOULD NOT COMBINE WELL WITH MY OWN..."

"SOME WERE INCOMPATIBLE WITH ME BECAUSE THEIR POWER LAY OUTSIDE THE ELECTROMAGNETIC SPECTRUM... HMM... I BELIEVE ONE OF THEM CALLED IT."

SCORES WERE REDUCED BECAUSE THEY WERE MUTANTS...

"OTHERS SIMPLY PROVED TO BE TOO PHYSICALLY IMPERFECT TO SERIOUSLY CONSIDER..."

"WHILE SOME HAD INCOMPARABLE METABOLIC DO INSUFFICIENT PHYSICAL POWER..."

"STILL OTHERS WERE BIZARRE MYSTRIES OR SUFFERED FROM CATASTROPHIC DAMAGE..."

STILL, I HAVE IDENTIFIED AND TAGGED FIVE PROMISING CANDIDATES SO FAR...

...AND I'VE SAVED SEVERAL SIGNIFICANT POSSIBILITIES TO SCREEN FOR LATER.

SURELY AMONG THEM, MY PRIME MATE WILL REVEAL HIMSELF.

THOR'S HEAD-
QUARTERS, LATER
THAT DAY...

WHY SO
FOOLY,
YOUNG
QUASAR?

"THE CAPTAIN
AMERICA WE
BE SUMMONED
TO SEE, NOT
THE LORD OF
DEATH!"

"I'D RATHER
BE YELLED AT
BY THE LORD
OF..."

HOW'D IT GO, THOR?

WELL... I
WASN'T KICK-
ED OFF THE
TEAM.

AFTER YOU...

SEE, THANKS.

HAVE A SEAT.

I HATE HAVING TO PLAY SPECI-
ALNARIAN, GUYS, BUT WHAT'S
ALL THIS ABOUT YOU TWO GETTING
INTO A BRAWL WITH THOR...?

AHEM, WELL,
YOU SEE...

CAPTAIN, THE BLAME IS
TOTALLY THE PRINCE
OF DUMBER. I TACKLED
YOUNG QUASAR HERE
INTO HELPING ME TRAIN
THE NEW THOR IN THE
WAYS OF CEMENT. #

*SEE THOR #457, STILL ON SALE.

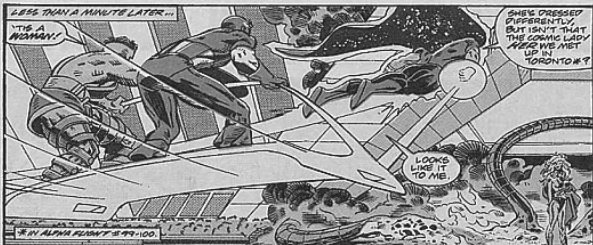
IF THERE BE NEED TO
CENSURE ANYONE, I
INSIST THAT...

BRRRRRRNT

INTRUDER ON
THE PREMISES!
THIS TALK CAN
WAIT.

ALLOW ME
TO GET US THERE
PRONTO!

GO
AHEAD,
SON!





WOOF

PERHAPS SHE WISHES TO CONTEMPLATE THE FEARS THAT AWAIT HER RATHER THAN--



WHOA! A SUPERVILLAIN!
ALMOST CAN AUTO
YOU!
NO TIME TO TALK,
PAL. I'M TRYING TO
CATCH A LADY!

SHE GOT
YOU, TOO?

WHAT...?
YOU MEAN?

SOON DOWN TO THE
AVENGERS'. WHEN I
CATCH HER, I'LL BRING
HER THERE!

HEY,
WAIT--!

IT IS BAD ENOUGH
TO SIT ABOUT
PROJECT.
PEOPLE WITH
PRECIOUS LITTLE
TO OCCUPY MY
TIME.

I THINK
HE KNEW
WHAT I
WAS
TALKING
ABOUT--

THE
GOLDEN
WOMAN
WHO ACCO-
STED ME AND
ATTACHED
SOME SORT
OF
ORGANISM
TO MY
BACK.

IF HE
THINKS I AM
GOING TO SIT
BACK AND LET
HIM HANDLE
THIS "STICKY"
SITUATION
ALONE--

--HE'S
GOT
ANOTHER
THINK
COMING!
GREAT
GIRL,
THAT
KID CAN
MOVE!

GOT TO
REALLY
FOCUS
ON THE
SPEED!

ALL RIGHT! I'VE
CLOSED THE--

--GAD? I THOUGHT I DID. HE MUST'VE BEEN
WAITING TO GET UP INTO THE UPPER ATMOS-
PHERE BEFORE REALLY OPENING UP.

MY FIX ON HER ENERGY SIGNA-
TURE IS GETTING STRONGER!

QUISHTTA MAKES VISUAL
CONTACT SOON--YEAH!

THERE
SHE IS!

LADY, I'M
SLOWING
YOU DOWN.



HOW DO PARASITE-BOOTS GRAB YOU?



MY FEET--!

WOW, SHE'S ACTUALLY MANAGED TO CHIP OFF THREE'S FROM IT.

HER COSMIC ENERGY IS NOTHING TO SNEEZE AT. THAT CONSTRUCT WAS AS STOUT AS ANY I'VE EVER FORMED!

YO, HER! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.

WHEN WE MET FIGHTING THOSE ALIEN ALIENS ON ALPHIA FLIGHT, I FIGURED YOU TO BE ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS.

SO WHAT'S THE DEAL STICKING LIVING PARASITES ON HERCULES' AND HYPERION'S BACKS?

THOSE ARE NOT PARASITES! THOSE ARE PODS OF MY GENETIC MATERIAL WHICH WILL SOON COMBINE WITH THEM IN ORDER TO PRODUCE OFFSPRING--

--THE ULTIMATE OFFSPRING OF WHICH THE HUMAN SPECIES IS CAPABLE.

NOW REMOVE THESE IMPLANTS AT ONCE!

LADY, YOU CAN'T JUST FORCE A PERSON
TO COMBINE HIS CHEMICAL MATERIAL
WITH YOURS. THERE'S A WAY FOR THAT...

NO ONE TELLS
NEED WHAT SHE
CAN DO CANNOT
DO!

Q-BANDS SENSED
THAT COMING!
NOW THAT WASN'T
VERY NICE. HERE WE
ARE HAVING A
PLEASANT DISCUSSION.

--AND YOU HAIL
OFF AND BLAST
ME ONE!

I THINK I'D
BETTER POWER
YOU DOWN BE-
FORE THIS GOES
ANY FURTHER...

WHAT IS
HE--? NO!

HE'S
SIPHONING
MY COSMIC
ENERGY!

I MUST
GET
AWAY!

PERHAPS--!

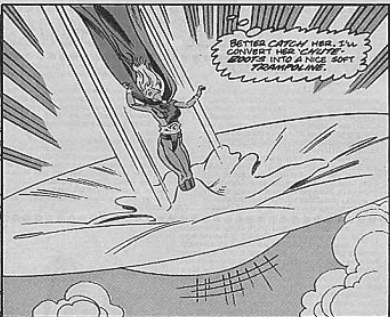
YES!



“CLEVER! SHE’S THE FIRST PERSON I EVER FOUGHT WHO FIGURED OUT THAT I CAN ONLY DRAIN THEIR ENERGY FROM THEM IF THEY’RE EXPENDING IT...”

“WHAT?”

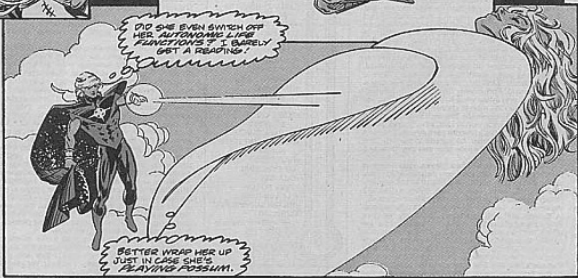
“--SO SHE TOTALLY SHUT DOWN ALL ENERGY EXPENDITURES-- INCLUDING KEEPING HERSELF Afloat!”



“BETTER CATCH HER, I’M CONVERT HER ‘SHUT-TE’ ENERGY INTO A NICE SOFT TRAMPOLINE.”



“SHE’S JUST LYING THERE, NOT MOVING. NOW, WHEN SHE SHUTS DOWN, SHE SHUTS DOWN EVERYTHING.”



“DID SHE EVEN SWITCH OFF HER AUTONOMIC LIFE FUNCTIONS? I BARELY GET A READING!”

“BETTER WRAP HER UP JUST IN CASE SHE’S A FLYING POSSUM.”



WHAT IF SHE *ISN'T*? WHAT IF HER LIFE FORCE IS SO INEXTRICABLY ATTACHED TO HER ENERGY OUTPUT THAT I UPSET THE BALANCE AND PUT HER IN A COMA?

JACK OF HEARTS' ENERGY WAS LIKE THAT THE TIME WE TUGGED...

HER? ARE YOU THERE?

LET ME OUT OF THIS GLASSAR, OR I WILL CONSIDER YOU ONE OF MY ENEMIES!

HUH? WHBW.

NOT TILL WE TALK.



THOSE COCOONS YOU STUCK ON HYPE AND HERO--

--AND FOUR OTHERS.

WHAT? WHO? NEVER MIND THAT FOR NOW.

JUST TELL ME HOW THE THINGS COME OFF.



THEY DON'T. THEY'RE BONDED TO MY MATES WITH COSSING ENERGY.

YOU MEAN THERE'S NO WAY UNDER THE SUN TO--

NOT WITHOUT KILLING THEM.

WHO? THE COCOONS OR THE MATES?

I DO NOT KNOW, I'VE NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE.

HOW LONG DO THEY REMAIN ATTACHED?



SEVERAL MONTHS, I WOULD IMAGINE. TILL THEY COME TO TERM.

WHEN, I DON'T LIKE THOSE ANSWERS, LADY.

YOU'RE COMING WITH ME BACK TO BUSINESS HEAD-QUARTERS AND YOU'RE GOING TO FIND SOME WAY TO UNDO THE DAMAGE YOU'VE DONE.



IT IS NOT DAMAGE, YOU FOOL-- IT IS CREATION.



QUASAR!
THERE YOU
ARE! YOU
GOT HER,
I SEE!

--INTO
A SINGLE
THRUST!



YEAH, BUT
THE SCOOB
ON THOSE
PODS IS NOT
A VERY GOOD
ONE, I'M
AFRAID.

THEY'RE DEFINITELY ALIVE, THEY'RE
ATTACHED BY COSMIC ENERGY, AND
THEY'RE SUCKING GENETIC MAT-
TERIAL FROM YOU.

HE'S
DISTRACTED.
I MUST FOCUS
ALL THE
POWER AT
MY COMMAND.

SO WHAT
I THOUGHT
I'D DO IS--

UULK!



I HAVE RECONSIDERED,
QUASAR. FOR THE GREAT RESOURCES
FULNESS YOU HAVE DEMONSTRATED
IN OUR INTERACTIONS, YOU HAVE
EARNED YOURSELF THE PRIVILEGE--

--OF BEING
ONE OF MY
MATES!

WHAT? YOU--
YOU DIDN'T--!

SHE
DID.



STELLAR FRAMES

Attention correspondents: All letters considered for publication must include your name and address, though we will withhold that information upon request.

KELLY CORVSE: EDITOR

Dear Mark,

Hey, this stuff is getting intense. I could kick myself for not recognizing Maelstrom as the cosmic threat (as I look back there were lots of clues, the most obvious being Makolm Stromberg's very name) but I guess I'll know everything in advance it'd be no fun.

Quasar has certainly been laid low. After a redeeming solution to the Watcher suicide epidemic, he's seen his dad die, broke off with Kayla, resigned as Eon's protector, and now has had his hands cut off. And now you say the worst is yet to come... I have no idea how you're going to get him (and the universe) out of this mess, but I do sense a huge upheaval coming at the end of this story, far beyond the costume change of a couple issues ago. When this is all over, Eon will no longer need a protector (either he or Maelstrom will be dead, and my money's on Maelstrom) and Quasar (if he's still alive) will need a new purpose. He seems overqualified for his old Project: Pegasus job now. Maybe now would be a good time to plan a series of space adventures taking Quasar on a tour of the cosmos, with stops like the Negative Zone, the Shlar Empire, the Kree Galaxy, etc. Well, anyway, it's a thought.

And here's another one. You asked about ideas to boost QUASAR's sales, and I've been thinking that one over for a while. It's tough; there are only so many things you can do to alter a book without completely undermining its basic premise and when you rule out three big options like you did (and I'm glad you did) the list is even smaller. Let's see... you've changed the costume, that won't do it. The creative team you've got is perfect, so you don't want to break up a good combination. You could move to a New Format, but that would necessarily bring with it a corresponding price hike and that doesn't seem likely to attract new fans. I don't know. To tell the truth, if the choice comes down to "selling out," i.e. making Quasar some kind of vengeance-seeking, butt-kickin' space vigilante or staying the course and losing the book, I have to admit I'll take the latter. At least that approach will allow you to maintain your dignity. I'd much rather have thirty solid issues of QUASAR, the real QUASAR, than 100 of "Quasar-lite" or any kind of depiction that radically changes a character. I think it's fine to begin with. The marketplace is so hard to understand; I can't believe a book like this doesn't sell better. Well, maybe I can. Subtlety doesn't seem to sell; people want things right in front of them, one-dimensional, easy.

Here's the closest thing to a good idea that I can come up with, and it ties in with my earlier suggestion about having Quasar go on a tour of the Marvel Universe. Maybe you could use Quasar as a kind of tool to answer long unaddressed questions about the Marvel Universe, making Quasar the unofficial cartographer of the Marvel Universe. You'd have to have some kind of motivation for him

to do this; a grand quest of some kind, or perhaps a new appointment by one of the other elders, something like that.

Hope you hit a lucky streak real soon.

Michael J. Miller
513 Monroe St.
Hanover, IL 61041

With any luck, we're riding it, Michael. Thanks for writing!

To Mark Greenwald and Howard Mackie,
Well, after reading issue #21, I thought I would share the opinions of one reader on the recent storyline.

What I don't like:

His costume. The first couple of issues that he was in his new costume I did a double-take and remembered "Oh yeah, he's changed his costume." Even though he is the new protector of the universe, he doesn't have to look like a second rate Captain Marvel. That costume is a more dramatic example of that Wendell Vaughn is competing with the memory of Mar-Vell. Quasar's original costume was a variant on the old Marvel Boy costume, but in modern times Marvel Boy only appeared in one or two issues of the Fantastic Four before dying and to me the costume is more a symbol of Quasar than of that old '50s character. Please bring back his old costume, or one of his old costumes.

You cut off his YAAH! GROSS! If you wanted to shock the reader, you did a great job. But if Quasar is powerful enough to pound a Watcher, then why can't he overpower Maelstrom's ability over kinetic energy? Does this mean that Maelstrom is more powerful than a Watcher? Hmm...

What is this between Makkai and Kayla? That happened rather suddenly. Hopefully the future will show whether this is a budding romance or a misunderstanding.

What I do like:

The character Wendell Vaughn. He's doing the best he can in the real world. At least a world as real as one with super heroes can get. I've always liked characters that don't have all the answers. I hope, though, that he will become more confident after all this "Cosmos in Collision" stuff is over because the self-doubt that he's had since issue #1 is wearing thin. Let's see him handle an extreme crisis situation with a cool head and correct actions. Life isn't all unhappiness and pain nor is it joy and laughter, but an interplay of all of those. I hope Quasar has self-doubt during the difficult and unsure times and success when he's, say, on a date.

Wendell Vaughn telling everyone he is Quasar. I'm surprised more super heroes haven't told their close friends and family about their longjohn hobby. There are people in my life that I respect enough to feel really lousy about myself if I wasn't completely honest with them.

Ms. Steckley is most likely Moondragon. "Quasar — my love...?" Wow! The Moon-dragon of old was hardly one to love anyone. I hope after all the action is over you do an issue with just character development where we can see just who these people are hanging around with Wendell.

Maelstrom did not flash into costume. When you're playing high stakes poker, no one cares if you are wearing cotton or polyester. This is also one of the things I liked about DP7. There were no contrived excuses for changing into a colorful outfit. If Peter Parker saw a kid falling from a building would he stop to first put on his costume? I hope not.

That's all. Hope the sales pick up without having to resort to mutants.

Bill Mallory
P.O. Box 1541
Idylwild, CA 92349

Did the X-Men cameo this issue hurt our credibility, Bill?

Dear Gru & Co.,

Ohh, that last page was intense! And more than a bit grotesque. Was it absolutely necessary to kill our hero? Fortunately, since nearly every dead Marvel villain is coming back to life these days (Red Skull, Thanos, Venom), hopefully Quasar can find a way to do the same.

Apart from the bumper last page, QUASAR #21 was excellent, as cosmic a book as I'd hoped it would be. The funny thing is, I'd nearly dropped the book before this "Cosmos in Collision" storyline started; I didn't think the comic (except the first two excellent issues) had been living up to its potential. Thanks for proving me wrong.

The mysteries and complications in this book have me on edge. Why on earth, for example, did H.D. call Quaze "my love"? At least you gave us some answers, but just having Deathurge pop up makes me remember how much I'm looking forward to seeing his and Quasar's next meeting. And Death's role in this saga (end of #18) has got me more than slightly curious.

Being a big DP7 fan (hopefully we'll see more cameos, like back in the Aquarian issue), I know you can do more with your supporting cast than you have so far. Just because some of them don't have super-powers doesn't mean they aren't worth writing about. My favorite part of Marvel has always been how super heroes and supervillains interact with the "real" world (you see why I loved DP7 so much), so let's see more of Ken and Kayla and, well, I would've said Wendell's dad, but...

J. Adam Montgomery
5108 Fontana
Roeland Park, KS 66205

More of everything you like is on the way, J. Promise!

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San Francisco, CA

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Oakland, CA

Gregory Swensen, 12
Daly City, CA

David Marucci, 15
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Austin Kearney, 5
Concord, CA

Shannon T. Gates, 26
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Derick Migdale, 14
Petaluma, CA

Steve Kearney, 32
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Ignacio Ramirez, 40
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Bobbie Guorri, 14
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Brian Hamez, 20
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Nancy Toscanini, 36
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Conny Spronck, 16
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